



Víctor Hugo Castañeda

Was born in La Palma, Michoacán, México, on August 30, 1947. In 1969 he began his career as an artist at the National School of Paint and Sculpture “La Esmeralda” at the National Institute of Fine Arts in Mexico city. During his artistic studies he collaborated with world recognized artists.

Victor Hugo Castañeda is an outstanding sculptor. Since his early work, his expressionist sculptures have captured the image of man. They unfailingly give expression to a mood, whether of pleasure and delight or of tragedy or an assault on reason.

His art has won him a place of honor among Mexican sculptors. With his work, in which women too are a product of sublimation, Castañeda achieves poetic heights that are both beyond suspicion and unsuspected.

The women’s different forms expressed in bronze achieve vitality, emotion, fierce eroticism, and also an ability to communicate, to converse silently with the sensitive observer.

This is art’s magic and its power to express even the indescribable, that which can only be felt by the emotions and is defined with a romantic attitude – the true dream, and the falsity of questioning.

Castañeda's sculpture is art that holds implicit the desire of those who, like Brlach, Lehbruck, Marcko or Kolbe, believed that this was the only means of expressing pain, happiness, life, death, desire and the appearance of life in all its stages of agony or intervals of ambivalent pleasure in bodies of space and calculated volume.

Castañeda is a formal, eclectic, fanatically experimental sculptor whose combinations of styles, humanist structures or reconstructions, his "whirlwind in the void", and sudden flashes of insight are examples of his own styles and of his own subjectivity that can be found in earlier and later sculptures. Every work that emerges from Castañeda's mind and hands arouses emotions in the beholder - in us. If everything is subjective, then everything is universal. They are all accessible. They are not just mathematical games or games of unreasoning reason. They are works that are a medium for meditating, enjoying, coexisting, suffering, and perhaps weeping.

Castañeda allows himself to be seduced by the experiences of man reflecting on the reasons for his being, on the mysterious causes of his existential problems, and on the very essence of his existence. The same man who makes other men suffer.